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Migraine: Part One Of A Terribly Long Story (True Story)



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Chapter 1 by XOXkitkatXOX

Yeah, first things first, after reading this story, you'll think I'm crazy. Cause that's what I am!!!!

When you're done, you'll think, "Hey, he said that this was a true story!!!" Well, it is, but it's only true if you believe! No, I'm not one of those little kids that goes around on Christmas saying "I believe!!!"

No, I'm not like that, I'm more of the guy who goes around town saying stuff like, "The end is nigh!!!" and "The apocalypse is upon us!!!"

I'm starting this story from the third person view, cause that's kind of how I talk, so, you know.

See, told you you'd think I'm crazy. But this isn't even the worst. I believe that the end is close, and that you should all be preparing for it!!!! So leave this stupid computer right now, and get ready for the end!

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—

Wednesday June 4, 2003

Tyler Mall, Riverside California

"The end is nigh! The apocalypse is upon us!!!!" Lucifer cried, holding up a sign with a drawing of a triangle with one eye, a bow tie, a top hat and arms and legs.

A man in a suit walked by, and Lucifer ran up to him. "Get home!!! Save yourself!!!" he cried in his ear. The man ran forward as fast as he could. Lucifer dropped his sign, and ran after him. He jumped on his back, and tackled him to the ground.

A security guard pried him off his back, and another security guard checked on the man on the ground. He had bite marks on his neck, and scratch marks all the way down his back.

"Dang, it's like he's some kind of monster! Those teeth marks are really sharp! And there's only three marks on his back!" the security guard that checked on him said.

He walked over to Lucifer, and he grabbed his arm. He pulled his hand up to his face. "There are five fingers right here! Well, maybe he only used three fingers, it is a possibility." He said. "Take him to the station!" he cried.

—

Thursday June 5, 2003

Riverside Police Department, Riverside

"Why did you do it?" Carl asked. Lucifer looked away.

"Cause he walked away from me! I was in a station, and he just walked away!!! Why would he do that!!!" Carl asked. Lucifer looked at the guards. He bared his teeth, and the guards stumbled back.

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"I don't care if this guy's handcuffed, he gives me the creeps, like he really is Satan!" Carl said, walking out of the room.

Friday June 6, 2003

Riverside Police Department, Riverside

"Lucifer, you've got a visitor" Carl cried across the cell room.

"Who is it?" he answered, knowing he had nobody in the world that even remotely knew him. He knew this as a fact, for he was Satan, and he had a headache.

No, the word 'headache' was a mere misconception. He had a migraine.

And when Satan has a migraine, everybody has a migraine. The Earth, has a migraine.

The 'visitor' walked over to the cell door. Did I mention that Lucifer had nobody 'in the world' that even remotely knew him? Yeah, I think I did.

The 'visitor' put her hands on the cell door. Did I mention that this visitor wasn't from this world, and that she was from the Underworld. Well, I did now.

The 'visitor' ripped the cell door off the hinges, and threw it at the Carl. The 'visitor' walked over to Lucifer, and kissed him.

"Hey babe, long time no see!" she cried. She grabbed his arms that have been handcuffed behind his back, and pulled as hard as she could, which was pretty hard considering she just ripped a cell door out of the wall.

His arm popped off, and it immediately grew back. "Hey, watch the merchandise!" Lucifer

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They stepped through, and Lucifer immediately grabbed a pedestrian. "Hey, whats the big idea!" the guy Lucifer grabbed said.

"This is my big idea!" Lucifer cried. He grabbed his face, then kissed him on the lips.

"Fabulous Las Vegas!" he cried, throwing the man to the ground.

All of a sudden, everyone stopped. Like, every car, every person, just stopped.

I don't know how to explain what happened next, but I'm pretty sure you can, considering that you were there!

So, I'll let you finish!

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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